THE TURRET

DECEMBER 1918

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THE CHILDREN OF
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THE TURRET

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EDITORIALS

This is the first month of the Turret. It is coming out in a very good month. Christmas is coming, and it will be all the nicer this year because peace has come at last and a good many of the soldiers will be home.

This number of the Turret has quite a lot of Christmas stories and I hope people will like it and buy a lot of them. The price is higher this year because the price of paper has gone up, so that we will have to make people pay more. Although as we only will have four Turrets this year it won't make much difference in the cost. We would like to have people take yearly subscriptions and if they will, we will be very much pleased.

SALLY PARKER, Age 11.

(Written at home)

There have been many different opinions about Our President going to Europe. There are many sides to the question. Evidently when he does go he is going to make a tour of the Allied Countries. I heard just a few days ago he was planning to visit Rome. Is it right for a president, the leader of a great nation, to go away from the country at such a critical time? There will probably be strikes etc. Many people have said they would not be at all surprised if we should have a touch of Bolshevism; of course the plot will be nipped in the bud, or at least, we hope so. It is impossible for the country to settle down to its usual before-the-war routine again without a good deal of trouble. The President of all the people will be needed here.

The fact is that he is going and it would take very serious trouble in this country to keep him here, so we might as well take it gladly as gloomily and make the best of it. This is one side of this argument; there is another side to come. Everything, big or little, large or small, has two sides to it.

People in the allied countries have heard so much about him that they should like to see him, not his picture, and form their own opinions of him. Personally I think it would be proper to go to the peace convention if it were being held nearer home. A good many people in France are jealous of America, mostly political parties. They say, "America came in at the last, took all the glory, and did not make many real sacrifices." This is not at all true because although we did come in at the last we have not all the glory at all. France and Belgium will always be the heroes of this war. America has made sacrifices, it is true, but not one-tenth of what most of the allied countries have given. There are some people in America who have given all they possess, while others have brothers working in Washington and they sit at home fussing because the house is not warm enough and they can't buy five pound boxes of real French candies any more.

Returning to Wilson, should not Congress, the maker of our laws, have more to say about this? Most of the American peace commissioners hang Wilson's way. Col. House will do about what Wilson says and General T. Bliss is partial to Wilson, I imagine. Lansing seems to be the best man going. Each side has its own reasons; which side weighs the most? Some people would say, "O, let him do as he pleases, and trust to luck he will do right." Others, "He's needed over there, so let him go." Still others, "He's needed here so he had better stay home." But do you not think his duty is at home?

MARIAN UPTON, Age 12.

(Written at home)

I think we had better keep more quiet when the first bell rings. You all know that there are two bells. One bell means to keep quiet and the second one to go up to the morning circle.

ELINOR C. MAHONEY, Age 9.

(Written at home)

THE TWO BOYS

"I'm going home after this slide," said one boy. "This pulling my heavy sled uphill is tiresome."

"Oh, is that the way you look at it?" said the other boy. "I was just wishing we didn't have to eat so we could slide all day. It's such fun sliding down hill."

RICHARD H. THOMPSON, Age 10.

THOUGHTS ON THE ARMISTICE

This morning as I read in the paper that Germany is on the verge of peace, I felt that the time to rejoice had come.

When I think of what Germany has done to Belgium and France, I think that Germany is being let off too easily. Think of the sinking of the Lusitania, and all the lives that were lost. Money will never repay those deeds of cruelty.

If Germany has signed the armistice, let all rejoice with pleasure.

May the names of the brave boys who went "out to win at any price" go down in history as heroes.

DELANO M. KENNARD, Age 11.

I am glad the war is over, because all the soldiers will come home and the sailors too. And besides I should think it was about time for the war to end.

I have an uncle and two cousins in the service, Elizabeth has sworn off candy for a year; and I have bought Thrift Stamps enough as I am on my 14th card.

RUTH ROPES, Age 10.

I think that I would rather see in the papers, that Berlin has been looted and a great hole blown in the Rhine than having peace just now.

RICHARD THOMPSON, Age 10.

I am glad we have beaten Germany. We have a motto on our school board and it says, "Out to win!" Some of the things we've all tried to do besides sending soldiers over there are to save food and not be extravagant.

SALLY PARKER, Age 11.

CHRISTMAS TIME

It's the day before Christmas. Santa Claus, presents, and the Christmas tree are about the only things any child can think or talk about. The night before Christmas all children go to bed wondering how much longer they will have to wait for their new toys, and, more than toys, just Christmas. Even though they might live on a great western plain or in the slums of New York with no presents, anywhere they might go, there would always be a magic feeling on that day.

In a certain house on a certain street in this city it is very exciting, unusually so, for the Christmas tree must be trimmed, the stockings are to be hung up, some last presents to be bought and wrapped, and a hundred and one little things to be done. Only five children and their mother to do all these things! There are five children, Althea, the youngest and a girl, three years old, three boys, George, Peter and Tommy, last and oldest, Anne, also a girl, twelve years old. It seems the day is very short and before you can think you are in your snug warm bed thinking about what you will get on the morrow. Then dreamland and Christmas day at last. Our stockings are brought in by the sweetest person in the world, and the day has fairly begun. Breakfast is hurried through with scant ceremony and the family gather to enter the parlor together. The door is opened and the Christmas tree faces us in all its glory. Each child has a different corner of the room with the presents from Santa Claus in it. Around

the Christmas tree are piled all sorts of gayly wrapped packages which will reveal their contents later to admiring eyes. The morning is passed quickly in delight. Before dinner the guests arrive. In the afternoon the presents are played with. Bed-time comes early as everybody is tired from the events of the day. All go to Dreamland, so ends the greatest day in all the year.

MARIAN UPTON, Age 12.

JOHN AND MARY

Once upon a time John had a present given him by a friend as a souvenir.

John as a rule loved to tease his sister Mary, who was half past four. John was 10.

When John brought the dollar home Mary said, "John, where did you get it?"

"Never mind!" answered John.

"But please?" teased Mary.

"Oh, I picked it off a vine. If you want one go pick it."

Mary looked and looked for the vine but could not find it. Mary then decided to plant the dollar. She dug a little hole and said to herself, "John will be glad when the vine springs up because then we can get dollars right in our own yard. He won't miss it to-night."

But John did miss it. When he went to take his last look at it, (before he went to bed), it was gone!

"Mary! Mary!" called John.

"Wha-a-at?" yawned Mary.

"I've lost my gold dollar!" gasped John.

"John, John," called his mother, "What are you doing? You ought to have been asleep long ago."

"Oh! Mother!" called John. "I've lost my gold dollar!"

"Why, John," said his mother, "Mary said she planted it. You see you told her that they grew on vines so she thought if she planted it a vine would grow. That is what you get for teasing her. Go to sleep now, we'll find it in the morning."

When day came they hunted and hunted but could not find it. John's father gave him a dollar, but John never teased Mary again.

VIRGINIA ENOS, Age 10.

SNOW

The snow is falling thick and fast,
And we can use our sleds at last;
Even when the flowers go away,
There'll be another happy day.

REBECCA BENSON, Age 8.

PONCE DE LEON

When Columbus went on his second voyage, a man named Ponce de Leon went with him.

He stayed at Porto Rico. They made him Governor. The Governor was not happy. He was old and to enjoy life a man must be young, he thought.

One day Ponce de Leon heard of the fountain of youth. He was determined to set out to find it. So Ponce de Leon asked the King to let him go. Ponce de Leon had three ships built. They started in 1531. One day a sailor saw land. They went ashore. He named it Florida because there were wild flowers and groves there. It was Easter Sunday. Ponce de Leon thought that the fountain of youth would be there. He wanted to have a colony. He went back to Porto Rico. Then he returned to Florida again. There were Indians there. One Indian shot Ponce de Leon with a poison arrow. Then he said, "Take me back to Cuba." There he died.

KING UPTON, Age 9.

A TRIP THROUGH THE BOTTLING WORKS AT POLAND SPRINGS, MAINE

Let us follow the bottles through the different processes of filling and cleaning in the bottling works of the Poland Spring water.

The empty bottles are unpacked from a large case and put in a large machine which, as it goes around, washes and cleans the bottles. They are then put on a moving belt and go a few feet to where a man lifts them up and inspects them and drops them back on the belt again.

The bottle then goes along the belt to the filling room. (Everything in this room is sanitary.) Here they are put in sterilizers. They stay in these for a few minutes and then they are put on little trucks and wheeled across the room to the filling machine. This machine will hold one dozen bottles, and as it goes around it fills the bottles; it also puts the lid on the bottle. There is a separate machine for every size bottle. It is then put on another belt which carries it into the packing-house.

Here it is put on a machine. This machine is very interesting to watch. A man stamps his foot on a lever, which starts it going, and with one hand puts the bottle on the machine, and with the other hand takes out the labled bottle.

It is then sealed up with tin foil, and another label put on. Then it is packed in boxes and put on wagons and taken to the nearby freight station, and put on freight trains.

DELANO MUNROE KENNARD, Age 11.

MY AUNT AND I

Once upon a time my aunt came down to see my mother and she had to bring her glasses because she could not see without them. When she got to my mother's house she read her some letters from France. After she was through reading the letters she went home and I went with her, and when we got home she wanted to read the news-

paper and she could not find her glasses and said, "I can not find my glasses. Have you seen them, Octavia?" and I said "No, I have not." She looked everywhere but could not find them.

She sent me back to my house to see if she had left them there. When I went back to see, I asked mother if she had seen them. But she said, "Your aunt wore them home." When I got back I said to my aunt, "You feel on your head and they might be there." So she looked there and there they were!

OCTAVIA PEIRSON, Age 9.

PATRICK HENRY

Patrick Henry was a man of twenty-nine, round shouldered and shabbily clothed. He lived in Virginia, and was a member of the House of Burgesses. He was the first to speak against the Stamp Act in a public meeting.

The meeting was held to see what they could do about the Stamp Act. Slowly Patrick Henry rose to his feet. He said, "We have not been consulted about it, or even asked to send someone to talk about it with the king. They have no right to tax us!"

"Treason! Treason!" rose up from all sides. Now came argument after argument, some in favor of it, others not. When finally the vote came, it was decided that they would send Patrick Henry's resolutions to the king of England. It was read by everyone. It went through colony after colony.

BETTY MOULTON, Age 10.

CHRISTMAS, 1918

A happy Christmas, joyous peace,
Bless the world again.
Christ will come, the wars will cease--
The world again is sane.

MARIAN UPTON, Age 12.

THE TWO JEWELS

Once upon a time there was a Roman woman who was not rich and yet not poor. She had no jewels at all. Once she had a very rich friend visit her. When she had finished the meal she said. "I have a wonderful casket of jewels to show you, but," she said, "is it true, Cornelia, that you have no jewels at all? " She then showed her all the jewels in her box.

"I have two more precious jewels than all of yours," said Cornelia. She then drew her two boys to her side and said, "These are my two jewels, and they are worth more than all your jewels together."

VIRGINIA B. ENOS, Age 10.

GREECE AND THE GREEKS

The country of Greece is warm and they don't have any snow. As you look around you, you see beautiful white buildings with white and blue clouds overhead which makes a pretty picture. The houses have flat roofs, not pointed like ours. They have flat roofs because they don't have any snow. If they did the snow would sink in through or else the people would have to brush it off, which would not be very convenient.

Inside the houses it is not very clean. The temples were beautiful but now about all of them are ruined. Some of them show the statues still on them, but some of their heads and arms have fallen off. Sometimes we send men over there to dig up statues.

The theatres are beautiful too and they hold fifty thousand or more. The churches hold very few. The children, and even older people, were not very good in arithmetic. Sometimes the children learned the Iliad and the Odyssey. Those two books are by Homer.

In gymnasium they were taught to wrestle, and box, and throw the discus. They were taught to fight, in case they might be needed to help their country. There was a swimming pool near where they did their gymnasium work so they plunged in, instead of having showerbaths.

RUTH ROPES, Age 10.

JANICE AND HER HANDKERCHIEF

One day I had to stay home from school because I had a cold. And I had one of my father's big handkerchiefs. And as I was playing around, I put my handkerchief in my pocket, and I kept on playing, and later I said, "Mother, where is my handkerchief?"

She said, "I don't know. Where did you put it, dear?"

"Well, mother, I have to have one."

"Hunt for it then, dear."

"I've hunted everywhere."

"Well, I see something sticking out of your pocket."

"Oh, here it is!"

Wasn't it funny that I hunted for it when I had it all the time?

JANICE VAUGHAN, Age 8.

HERNANDO CORTEZ

The Aztecs were Indians who lived in Mexico and they had gold and had temples and palaces while the other Indians that lived in the country had wigwams. Hernando Cortez sailed around to try to seek gold and silver and other metals so he could get very rich for he was poor. Montezuma was the Aztecs' king and Cortez invited Montezuma to dinner, so Montezuma came to dinner and Cortez captured him and then some men came from Cuba and he made them come to help him capture the Indians, and if he captured Montezuma, their head leader, they would give up. Cortez captured Montezuma and then he had all the land the Aztecs had for the land of Spain.

So now Spain owned lots of land in America.

BARBARA COBURN.

PEACE

P eace at last has come—
E nd of the war,
A nd every family, rich and poor,
C omes to see the boys come home—
E verybody on the piers to see the transports foaming in.

BILLY NORTHEY, Age 8.

THE COASTERS

Two boys were going coasting one day, and it was quite a steep hill where they were, and as they were on their way up the hill, one boy said to the other, "Goodness, I hate this job of going up the hill with this sled. I am always falling and it is no fun."

"Ha Ha," said the other boy, "I think you are silly; I think that is lots of fun 'cause sometimes you roll right down the hill when you fall."

"Oh yes," said the other boy, "but you have to go up again, just the same."

"I don't care, trouble cat," said the other boy; as they walked up the hill.

So you see that one was on the bright side of life, and the other on the dark side of life.

SALLY PARKER, Age 11.

THE STAR MAIDEN

Once upon a time there lived an Indian warrior who had a very wonderful dream. And he dreamt of a Star fairy who came to him and said, "I should like to live on the earth. I have lived in the sky so long that I am tired of it so I thought I would like to come down here to live. What shall I be if I live down here?"

"How would you like to be a rose fine on the cliff?"

"O, no, I could not live on the cliff as a rose fine because the little hands of the children can not touch me. I can not live on the cliff."

"Then would you like to be a violet in the yonder woods?"

"O, I could not live in the woods. I am afraid the hoofs of the buffalo will step on me. I can not live in the woods. I will follow you and choose my own place if I may."

"Yes, you may choose the form you wish to take. Come, follow me. We will go through the woods."

"I know what to be, I will be a water lily in this pond."

KATHERINE FABENS, Age 8.

PLAYING IN THE SNOW

Elizabeth and Mary wished that they could go out in the snow and play. They waited and waited until a snowy day came, then they went out and made a big snow man.

ELIZABETH SANDERS, Age 7.

THE PILGRIMS' LANDING

Once some Pilgrims came to America on the Mayflower. They gave a party and all the Indians came and stayed for three days. They played games.

On the way over a baby was born. His name was Oceanus. His mother told the other children that they could play with Oceanus.

They prayed to God and thanked Him for all the things he gave them.

We have Thanksgiving every year to thank God for his kindness. We are more thankful this year than ever before because war is over, that is why.

MARY IVES, Age 7.

THE BOSTON MASSACRE

The king of England sent two regiments of soldiers to Boston. But they didn't like it there because it was too quiet. The people didn't like it either. One night a boy insulted a sentry on duty. The sentry got angry and struck the boy. A crowd gathered. The sentry shouted, "Help! Corporal of the Guard, help!" Then a lot of soldiers came. They got in line. The crowd yelled, "Fire if you dare, you lobsters, bloody backs! Fire if you dare!" And fire they did. Three colonists fell dead. The next day a meeting was held to see what could be done about it. It was decided that Samuel Adams and a committee were to go to Governor Hutchinson and ask him to get the two regiments out of Boston. At first the governor said he wouldn't. But after a while he said he would remove one. So Samuel Adams went back to the meeting. As he went up the aisle he whispered to the people, "Both or none." When the people heard what the Governor had said they shouted, "Both or none! Both or none! If you have power enough to remove one, you have enough to remove two!" So the Governor sent the soldiers out of Boston.

ELINOR C. MAHONEY, Age 9.

PATRICK HENRY

Patrick Henry was a new member of the House of Burgesses of Virginia. Because of the Stamp Act they had assembled to decide what was to be done about it. Patrick Henry wrote some Resolutions on a fly leaf of a book to send to King George. He told what he thought of the Stamp Act. He said that the colonists were not consulted, but if they had had one of their members in Parliament it would have been all right. At first the people thought that Patrick Henry was not right, but when it came time to vote, they voted to send the Resolutions to King George.

JANICE VAUGHAN, Age 8.

COASTING

One day I went coasting up near the fort. I was coming down the hill and my runner broke.

JEAN MISSUD, Age 7.

NAPOLEON AND THE DRUMMER BOY

The battle was raging furiously and Napoleon, fearing that his men would lose heart and rush in confusion from the field, shouted to a drummer boy near by, "Beat a retreat." There was no response. Again he shouted, "Boy, beat a retreat." The boy stepped forward and said, "Sire, I do not know how to beat a retreat, but I can beat a charge that will make the dead fall into line." So he did and the French corps rallied and swept down upon the Austrians and won the day.

RICHARD THOMPSON, Age 10.

THE BATTLE OF BUNKER HILL

After the battle of Lexington it was certain that war had begun.

The Americans collected a good army. Now there was a hill over looking Boston named Bunker Hill.

The Americans were going to fortify it so an attachment at midnight crept up the hill and started to dig trenches and by day break they had them dug. When General Gage saw them he knew they could fire into his camp. Something must be done. So he, with three thousand British soldiers, charged up the hill. Fifteen hundred Americans waited in the trenches. Their powder was small but their courage was great.

On came the British, firing as they came. All at once a volley thundered from the breastworks and the front line fell. Then the British retreated.

A second time the British advanced just to get the same result and again they retreated.

Now the Americans' powder was all spent.

So the third time the British advanced there was no volley to check them. Still fighting, however, though stones and butts of their guns were their only weapons, the Americans were forced to retreat.

It was a victory for the British but the Americans would have won if they had had enough powder.

BILLY NORTHEY, Age 9.

CORNELIA'S JEWELS

Once upon a time in Rome, there was a mother who owned two children.

One day the mother had a friend to dine with her, and as they walked around the garden, her two boys were looking at their mother.

The littler boy said, "Mother's friend is as pretty as a queen."

The elder boy said, "She is pretty, but not so pretty as our own mother. She has a pretty dress, but she has not any noble face like our own mother."

"Yes, that is true," said the younger.

The mother and her friend now walked up to where the boys were standing. The boys bowed politely as they were taught in those days.

"You are invited to dine with us this noon, out on the lawn," she began.

After dinner one of the servants brought a casket. The friend opened it and showed diamonds, rubies, and sapphires, and all kinds of other precious stones.

The boys looked on with wonder, then the casket was taken away and the friend said, "Where are your jewels, Cornelia? Are you poor as I have heard whispered?"

Cornelia said, "I am not poor; here are **my** jewels," and she showed her sons to the friend.

When her sons grew up to be men, they often thought of this scene in the garden.

RUTH ROBINSON ROPES, Age 10.

THE STAMP ACT

King George III found that he owed enormous debts. One of them was the great cost of the French and Indian war. Besides, he wanted to keep British soldiers in America so that if the French should start to fight again they would be ready. And to pay for these things he passed the Stamp Act. No business paper such as an insurance paper or a will or a deed would be legal without a stamp. Even each newspaper had to have one of these stamps and the person who bought a newspaper had to pay for the stamp and the paper, too. Word was sent to the English colonists that on Nov. 1, the Stamp Act would be put in force. They might look for the stamps. The colonists were against the Stamp Act because they had not been consulted and so they said, "We will not buy anything or eat anything or wear anything from England." The English merchants did not like this because they had nobody to sell their goods to and they could make no money. So King George III repealed the Stamp Act.

OCTAVIA PEIRSON, Age 9.

THE SNOW

I took my sled out one day and I went coasting.
When I came down I ran into some bushes and tipped over.

NAT GOODHUE, Age 6.

THE WONDERFUL STAR MAIDEN

Once there was a brave Indian warrior lying by his fire, looking out on the plain, and he saw a wonderful vision. It was of a Star Maiden sweeping over the plain. Soon she came up to his side. "Fair youth," said she, "speak my words to the wise men. I am tired of living away up in the sky, with my sisters, the Star Maidens. Ask them if I may come on earth to live. If I may, ask them what form I shall take. Seek me behind the mountain." Then she disappeared. When the Indian awoke he went to the wise men. "Wise men," said he, "I had a very wonderful dream last night. The dream was of a beautiful Star Maiden sweeping over the plain. When she got to my side she said, "I am tired of living away up in the sky, with my sisters, the Star Maidens." She wants to live on earth, and wants

to know what form she shall take." The wise men looked very wise. "Where shall you meet her?" said one. "Behind the mountain," said the Indian. "Tell her she can have any form she wants," said the wise men. The Indian told her. "I shall be a flower in this pond," she said. That was the first water-lily.

REBECCA BENSON, Age 8.

THE SNOW

It is snowing.
Beautiful snow flakes fly from the sky.
They fly over the house-tops.
They fly all over the world.

VIRGINIA ARNOLD, Age 6.

P eace has come at last.
E very person is glad
A nd gives thanks to Soldier boys
'C ause the Kaiser is mad.
E verybody newspapers had!

OCTAVIA PEIRSON, Age 9.

EDITORIAL TROUBLES

The editors sat in a sad, sad row,
They had no poetry, 'twas an awful blow.
They felt like weeping, but instead they sat
And made this jingle,—now what of that?

BOARD OF EDITORS.

FUN UP AT THE ASQUAM HOUSE

The Asquam house is in Holderness, N. H. We were up there for a month this summer. It is on a hill called Shepherd Hill. There were more boys than girls. There were about seven boys and only two girls but just the same we would all play together and have packs of fun. We would go in swimming about every day because there was a lake called Asquam lake. As the hill was very steep we enjoyed going down more than going up. We were thankful we had our automobile at the last of the summer for that purpose. There was croquet for another game we had. One time we had quite a war and that was lots of fun. We had sides, and once we had quite a secret place. It was in a big closet on one of the corridors and it had a light so that we could use it at night. Well one night just after we had been talking secrets in there, when we were coming out, around the corner we spied one of the enemy sneaking along and he said, for an excuse, "I got a whack right in the nose and I want to know where that lady is that will fix it for me." "We don't know and we don't care," said our General, "but we have captured you." Another time we got one of the enemy down and fished in his pockets and found some of their secret plans. I hope we go up there next summer.

SALLY PARKER, Age 11.

(Written at home)

THE PILGRIMS' LANDING

Once upon a time there were some people called Pilgrims
They came to America on a ship called the Mayflower.
They were very cold and hungry that winter.
When summer came the Pilgrims thought they would have a party.
We have kept it ever since in America.

MARIE MERRILL, Age 7.

VIRGINIA

The emigrants that first went to Virginia came in boats like Columbus. They took the round-about route by the Canary Islands and the West Indies. The voyage was long and slow, and they had not many provisions, mostly salt meat and barley. The barley spoiled quickly so they had only salt meat and the game that was killed on the islands they passed.

Many of these voyagers were gentry that had never done a good day's work in their lives, criminals, vagabonds, and a few skilled workmen. Many died on the ships.

The ships landed in May, 1607, on the coast of Virginia. Everybody was glad to get on land. For the first month or so, everyone worked; afterwards, a good many loafed. A small garden was planted but did not thrive because the season for planting was past. Soon two-thirds of the settlers died. Jamestown was on low land, the water was slimy at low tide and salt at high. Some of the settlers had malarial fever. In January more ships came bringing more food, also more settlers. The years 1609-10 were called the Starving Time. When food was gone, leather and dogs were eaten. Only eighty men were left.

Captain John Smith was made governor. He made a rule that "he should not eat who would not work;" then all worked. A trade was opened with the Indians. Later, Capt. Smith was wounded and went to England to stay. Jamestown became like a mining camp under the harsh military governor. Governor Dale, in 1615, gave a few acres of land apiece to the oldest settlers. They worked for the company a month each year as rent, also they gave the company three and one half bushels of corn a year.

Whole families came from England. Virginia grew larger and larger. The rivers were used as roads, by which the planters transported their products. Tobacco was one of the chief products of Virginia.

Some young men were anxious to come to Virginia from England but could not afford it, so some planter would pay a young man's passage and this man would work for the planter so many years in return; living with the planter's family. This was cheaper than slaves. Indentured servants cost $50 each and a slave usually about $150. Slaves worked for one master longer.

In 1614 Virginia organized an assembly, which custom was British. They also used what English laws would apply to them.

MARIAN UPTON, Age 12.

THE GIRL THAT GOT LOST IN THE SNOW

One day a little girl asked her mother if she could go down to Virginia's to play, so her mother said she could.

So she went down to Virginia's as fast as she could.

It happened that it was a snowy day. Her mother said she must come home at five o'clock.

She said she would, so she and Virginia went out to play.

But when she came in it was almost five o'clock.

By and by it was five o'clock, so she said that she must go home, but she said her mother would not mind, so she stayed a little longer and then she said she must go home now, so she went home.

And it was very dark, and she had to go home in the woods.

By and by she got lost and couldn't find the right road to go home. Her mother told her grandfather to go out and look for her and to take her father and her brother with him.

So they took the dog Rover to look for her too.

By and by the dog began to bark, so they came to the dog and the little girl was in the snow and was almost frozen, so they took her home and washed her off with snow. Then she went to bed and went to sleep in a few minutes, so she was all right the next day, but she couldn't get up so she stayed in bed all day. The next day she got up and went out to play but she didn't go away from the house. She made a snowman and then ran and rang the door bell and her mother came to the door and said, "What do you want?" She said, "Here is a snowman to sweep your sidewalk," but her mother laughed and then Mary said to her mother, "You go in the house until I ring the bell." Her mother went back. And she swept the sidewalk and then her mother came to the door and gave her a dime.

BARBARA COBURN, Age 8.

GOVERNMENT OF ROME

In the early days of Rome there was no king or queen. Each family was ruled under its own head. When one head did wrong, the other heads of families had a meeting about what it was best to do to punish him.

The heads of these families were of course the old men so they were called "senators" from the Latin word senex, 'old man.'

Rome is also known to have been ruled by a king by the name of Tarquin. This king had a son more cruel than himself. He used to cut the heads off the men that he did not like, or because they had money, for he wanted the money himself.

Each year the Romans elected two men for six months to have the power over all.

The Romans had their army divided in parts. The parts were called legions.

VIRGINIA ENOS, Age 10.

A TRIUMPH IN ROME

When the Romans won a battle they always had a grand parade. First in the parade came two white bulls with gilded horns, for sacrifice, then came all the strange beasts from the country beaten, then came the prisoners, and then, proudest of all, came the imperator clad in a gold starred toga, seated in a splendid car drawn by four beautiful horses; and lastly the Roman army. The procession moved up the hill, and after the chiefs of the prisoners had been taken aside and killed, they went in to the temple and sacrificed the bulls, and then the imperator's wreath was offered up as a gift to the Gods.

RICHARD H. THOMPSON, Age 10.

CHRISTMAS IS COMING!!!

C is for Christmas that is coming!
H is for Happiness in our warm little house.
R is for the Rows of stockings near the chimney.
I is for the Icicles hanging on the roof.
S is for Santa who brings us our toys.
T is for Telling us not to stay awake.
M is for Mother who puts us to bed.
A is for Anna who cooks our good dinner.
S is for Singing in the church next to us.

I is for Idle Emily asleep;
S is for Silly Sally who doesn't go to sleep.

C is for Santa Coming with a bag over his back.
O is for Old Santa Claus so jolly and fat.
M is for Mary that stays up late.
I is for Inside the house so bright and warm.
N is for Nancy singing all night.
G is for Santa Going off with his bag empty.

RUTH ROPES, Age 10.

PEACE

P eace has been declared.
E very one is full of fun,
A nd no one has compared
C aesar with the kaiser.
E very one will see him wiser.

BETTY MOULTON, Age 10.

THE SILLY GIRL

Once there was a little girl. She had a nice desk. But she kept it locked up. She put the key away so carefully that she could not find it. She looked and looked but she could not find it. One day she fell down and she felt something hard in her pocket. She put her hand in her pocket and she found the key.

ELINOR C. MAHONEY, Age 9.

CINCINNATUS

Cincinnatus was a very fine man. Once he had been rich but at this time he was very poor. The Romans at this time were fighting the hill men, and the whole Roman army was on the march to the hills to drive the hill men back to their own country. As they were going through a mountain pass, the hill men closed all around them. Some of the cavalry broke through and five of them got back to Rome and told the white haired fathers. They were at a loss as to what to do; then someone said, "Get Cincinnatus. He will lead the city guard and the boys, go to the hills and try to drive hill men away." So they sent for Cincinnatus and he came, talked with the white haired fathers, and they told him of his country's need and made him ruler of Rome, to give him power to gather an army to defeat the hill men. So he gathered the city guard and the boys and went forth to save the army. He arrived just in time, and after some sharp fighting, drove the hill men away and returned to Rome in triumph. The people would have kept him as their ruler, but he said no and went back to his little house in the country.

RICHARD THOMPSON, Age 10.

SANTA CLAUS

Santa Claus is coming to-night
When the stars are out so bright,
With the toys for you and me—
All the pretty things we see.

KATHERINE FABENS, Age 8.

SCHOOL NEWS

The day before Thanksgiving we had a play. The Indians asked the Pilgrims to have a feast. They came, they all said their prayers, and one of the Pilgrims said, "I think I see a vision." Then the sixth and seventh grades came in as the Allies one by one, each saying something to the Pilgrims. First came America who was Marian Upton. Next came England who was Ruth Ropes, then came Virginia Enos, and she was France. After her came Belgium who was Richard Thompson, then last Delano Kennard who was Italy. Sally Parker was going to be Greece only she was absent and we were very, very sorry not to have her. After the Allies came, the Red Cross girls sang a few patriotic songs, and then the popcorn which the Indians had brought to the Pilgrims was passed.

RUTH ROPES.

At Thanksgiving we sent baskets of fruit and things to the poor people. One basket we sent to a family with eight children. Another basket to a family with five. Another to a family with three. And one to an old lady.

ELINOR C. MAHONEY.

SCHOOL NEWS

(Told by Class 1)

When it's recess and rainy, we go in the kindergarten and play with balls and bean bags and have fun.

ELEANOR KING, Age 5½.

We made clay houses and Indians and wigwams because Thanksgiving was coming.

JESSIE TOLMAN, Age 5.

We made Pilgrims, and Indians, and wigwams and clay houses and canoes, and put them in the sand table for Thanksgiving.

GRAFTON PERKINS, Age 5½.

We were Indians and Pilgrims and had paper hats. We had popcorn. It was a nice party. I wished you had seen it. All the children in the school were sitting at the table. The kindergarten children were Pilgrims too. I wished you could have seen them.

ALISON CHAPPLE, Age 6.

We had Pilgrim suits and Indian suits. We had pop-corn and a nice Thanksgiving party.

SALLY IVES, Age 5.

When the Pilgrims came over here there were no houses, and they had to cut down trees to make houses. The Indians helped the Pilgrims and showed them how to plant corn. They picked the corn and they invited the Indians and the party lasted three whole days.

RUTH SHEPARD, Age 6.

Indians told the Pilgrims how to plant corn and wheat and things like that.

GEORGE UPTON JR., Age 5.

The Indians came to the Pilgrims' party. We made a Pilgrim village and an Indian village in the sand table.

JOHN NORTHEY, Age 5.

Nov. 13, 1918, after Victory day, the whole school met. We saluted the flag, sang the first and last stanzas of America, The Star Spangled Banner, and other patriotic songs, and talked about the end of the war.

RUTH ROPES.

Betty Moulton is going to live in Boston in the winter months. Today, Dec. 5th, was her last day here and she was very sorry to leave our school. We expect her back in the spring.

M. U.

In the Victory Parade our scouts marched. It was Miss Pickering's troop. And we marched in front of the big scouts. Eight of us had uniforms and the rest did not. It was a very long parade.

O. P.

On Dec. 20 we have our Christmas tree and play. Last year I was Santa. The vacation is from Dec. 20 to Jan. 2.

W. E. N.

We like Katherine Sanders' cover so well that we are having it this year again, but Ruth added a new part to it.

The Kindergarten children had a Thanksgiving party in their room, and then, as Pilgrim children, watched the other Pilgrims and the Indians at their feast.

JOKES

Here's one!

Ques. Why is an insane person like a bundle?
Ans. Because they both get wrapped.

Ques. Why is a postage stamp like a hard question?
Ans. Because they are both stickers.

Ques. Why is an auto going down hill like a nation that is not at war?
Ans. Because it's on neutral.

BILLY NORTHEY, Age 9.

If two goats eat one low shoe, what is the telephone number and exchange?
Answer: 281 Oxford.

Why is a bad boy like a postage stamp?
Answer: because they both get licked.

O. P.

One day my aunt called up Mr. Blood and said, "Hello, Mr. Milk, I want a quart of blood."

Ha! Ha!
It's true!

OCTAVIA PEIRSON, Age 9.

RIDDLES

On a hill there was a little green house and inside the little green house was a white house and inside the white house was a red house and inside the red house were some baby niggers.

Can you guess my riddle?

A watermelon.

When is a chair like a lady's dress?

When it is satin.

MARY IVES, Age 7.